

# RATES OF ADVERTISING.

A square consists of space equivalent to ten lines this size (Brevier) type.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
One insertion	21	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
One month	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100		
Two months	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100				
Three months	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100					
Six months	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100							
One year	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100											

## COUNTY DIRECTORIES.

**Claiborne County.**—Hon. Jno. M. Elliott, Judge. Hon. E. B. Riddell, Com'ly Atty. J. R. P. Tucker, Clerk. **County Court.**—Hon. M. M. Cassidy, Judge. J. D. Reid, County Attorney. W. B. Tipton, Sheriff. C. G. Egan, Deputy. T. H. Probert, Jailor. **Police Court.**—E. B. Garrett, Judge. J. W. Barron, Marshal. Thos. Metcalfe, Pros. Atty.

## MASONIC.

**Montgomery Lodge, No. 27.**—Stated meetings on the 21 and 4th Saturday nights in each month. **THOS. METCALFE, W. M.** T. H. SCHMIDT, Sec'y. **Mount Hope R. A. Chapter, No. 21.**—Stated meetings on the 1st Friday in each month, at 2 o'clock, p. m. **J. M. CLYDE, H. P.** G. E. MILLER, Sec'y.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**NICHOLAS APPERSON, JR.** THOS. METCALFE. **ATTORNEYS AT LAW.** Will practice in Montgomery and adjoining counties, and the Court of Appeals. Office—on Public Square, opposite Court House yard. [Sealed] **J. W. HAZELRIGG, WILL B. WINS, T. H. SCHMIDT.** **HAZELRIGG, WINS & SCHMIDT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.** Office, on Main Street, Mount Sterling, Ky. Jan. 9-ly

**B. A. SEEVER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.** MT. STERLING, KY. Will attend promptly to all business connected with the law. Office North side Public Square. Jan. 9-ly

**R. B. REID & REID, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.** MT. STERLING, KY. Will attend promptly to all business connected with the law. Special attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the United States Government. Jan. 9-ly

**W. H. HOLTS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.** Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, Wolfe, Morgan, Magoffin counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Jan. 9-ly

**TUNER & CORNELIUS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.** MOUNT STERLING, KY. Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Clarke counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Jan. 9-ly

**KORRAT RIDDLE, ROBERT ELCTV, RIDDLE & ELCTV, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.** IRVINE, ESTILL COUNTY, KY. Will practice in all the Courts of the 12th Judicial District, and in the Court of Appeals. Prompt attention given to collections. Oct. 1-ly

**G. M. McMAHAN, Dental Surgeon.** MOUNT STERLING, KY. Office one door below Reese's Jewelry Store. 2nd stairs. Jan. 11-ly

**T. H. RIGGEN, RESIDENT DENTIST.** MT. STERLING, KY. Office over Maupin's Shoe Store. Main Street. March 8.

**ROBERT MOORE, PORTRAIT, ANIMAL, AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.** PORTRAITS of fine stock, and horses, painted on reasonable terms. Photographic portraits enlarged to any size up to life, on paper or canvass painted in oil colors. STUDIO—Over Tallaferro & Co's store, Winchester, Ky. Jan. 24-3m

**JAS. M. THOMAS, DEALER IN—LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, &c.** Cor. Main St. and Georgetown Pike. Terms Cash. Paris, Ky. Feb. 4-ly

**G. O. KNIFFIN, DEALER IN—Cooking Ranges, Stoves, Grates, Iron and Marble Mantles, Tin-Ware, Pumps, Wooden-Ware, AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c.** MAIN STREET, (Hinton's Block), PARIS KY. Jan. 23-ly

**KENTUCKY HOTEL, Cor. Main & Maysville Sts., MT. STERLING, KY.** MRS. MARY CARTER, Prop'ess.

This House has recently been thoroughly refurnished, and is now in complete order for the reception of guests. The Proprietress is thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to her house, begs leave to reassure all who may extend to her their patronage, that no efforts will be spared on the part of her or her assistants, to render them the utmost satisfaction. Her

**TABLE** is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. The

**SALOON** is under the management of Mr. Gray, B. Lumsden, and is supplied with the choicest foreign and Domestic Liquors, Fine Cigars, Tobacco, &c. Jan. 9.

**SETTLE UP!** HAVING sold out and quit the grocery business, those knowing themselves indebted to me are notified to call and SETTLE UP, as the business must be

**CLOSED UP AT ONCE.** Jan. 21.

**C. J. GLOVER**

# THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

VOLUME II.

MOUNT STERLING, KY., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1869.

NUMBER 14.

## Select Poetry.

### The Forced Recruit at Solferino.

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

In the ranks of the Austrians you found him: He died with his face to you all, Yet bury him here, where around him You honor your bravest that fall.

Venetic, fair featured and slender, He lies shot to death in his youth, With a smile on his lips over tender For any mere soldier's dead mouth.

No stranger and yet not a traitor! Though alien the cloth on his breast, Underneath it, how seldom a greater Young heart has a shot sent to rest!

By your enemy tortured and goaded To march with them, stand in their file, His musket (see!) never was loaded— Deliver my heart here and tear me This badge of the Austrian way.

As orphans yearn on to their mothers, He yearned to your faithful hands— "Let me die for our Italy, brothers, If not in your ranks, by your hands!"

"Aim straight, fire steadily, spare me A ball in the body, which may Deliver my heart here and tear me This badge of the Austrian way."

So thought he, so died he this morning, What then? many others have died, Ay—but easy for men to die scorned! The death stroke, who fought side by side.

One tri-color floating above them: Struck down mid triumphant acclaim, Of an Italy rescued to love them, And blazon the brass with their names.

But—he without witness or honor, Mix'd, shamed in his country's regard, With the tyrants who marched in upon her— Died faithful and passive, 'twas hard.

'Twas sublime. In a cruel restriction Can't off from the guerdon of sons: With most filial obedience conviction, His soul kissed the lips of her guns.

That moves you? nay grudge not to show it While digging a grave for him here; The others who died, says your poet, Have glory; let him have a tear.

## Miscellaneous.

### Traning of Young Children.

A distinguished author has declared his conviction, that every child learns more the first year of his life than during any succeeding year. It is then that he learns the use of his sensations, how to measure distances with his eye, to test substances by the touch, and to use his feet in walking. His senses are more keen and susceptible, and the first period of a child's life is that of a sensational education. Nature truly proves a successful teacher in these branches, but the general impression that we've no time to supplement her instructions is erroneous. Those who have visited the more modern kindergarten schools that originated in Germany, and have lately been introduced into our country, have been surprised at the amount of instruction conveyed, and the real thirst awakened in the minds of children too young to undergo the routine of school lessons. These sensations are as capable of education as any of our faculties; and much may be accomplished in the earliest years of childhood, to improve, elevate and refine the senses of sight, hearing and touch. This fact is well known and recognized by teachers of the blind, whose pupils are taught to exercise their hearing and touch to a remarkable degree, and the eye-sight of the dumb is now educated so that they can hold conversation by noticing the motion of the lips. Little children may be taught to distinguish and arrange colors; to have a correct idea of shapes and forms, and even a fair knowledge of elementary mathematics may be instilled by adding and multiplying objects before the child can read a letter. The various properties of substances, when illustrated by experiments, can be made interesting to the smallest child, and the different qualities of articles in common use may be vividly impressed upon his mind. This also is the age when the heart is most susceptible to moral impressions. The cultivation of the conscience to distinguish right from wrong, and the training necessary to inculcate habits of truthfulness, honesty, obedience to the law, and general virtues, are more easily accomplished in these early years than at any subsequent time.

It will be affirmed that these duties belong rightfully to the parent, and it is true that the intellectual and moral atmosphere which a child inhales at home from the examples and precepts of its parents, perhaps more than anything else, give direction and clearness to his faculties. But we ought not to overlook the large number of little ones, who, by various circumstances, are inevitably deprived of these advantages. Numbers of parents, from necessity can only devote to their children the time needful for their physical wants, and may consider themselves fortunate if they can succeed in doing this. Some are unable, from want of knowledge themselves, to communicate to their little ones, and others have no tact nor powers of the nature required for this work. Forced to labor hard

through the day, some parents cannot even take the requisite care of the physical well being of those too young to send to the public schools; and thousands of these infants are daily educating each other in habits of selfishness, malice and mischief, who if properly cared for and instructed, might become very different beings. All life is education, and the training of human character begins at birth, and continues until death—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

### What Stimulants Shall We Use.

Geo. D. Prentice has contributed largely to the gems that sparkle in our English literature. This, stimulants, may be placed among the golden sayings of Pythagoras: "There are times when the pulse lies low in the bosom and beats low in the veins; when the spirit sleeps the sleep, which, apparently knows no waking, in its house of clay, and the window shutters are closed, and the door long with the invisible crape of melancholy, when we wish the golden sunshine pitchy darkness, and very willing to 'fancy clouds where no clouds be.' This is a state of sickness when phlegm may be thrown to the dogs, for we will have none of it. What shall raise the sleeping Lazarus? What shall make the heart beat again, and the pulses dance to it through all the myriad-thronged halls in our house of life? What shall make the sun kiss the eastern hills for us, with all his awakening gladness, and the night overflow with 'moonlight, music, love and flowers? Love itself is the great stimulant, the most intoxicating of all, and performs all these miracles; but is a miracle itself, and is not at the drug store, whatever they say. The counterfeits in the market, but the winged god is not a money changer, we assume you."

"Men have tried many things, but still they ask for stimulants—the stimulants we use, but require the use of more. Men try to drown the floating dead of their own souls in the wine-cup, but the corpse will rise. We see their faces in the bubbles—The intoxication of drink sets the world whirling again, and the pulses playing music, and the thoughts galloping, but the first clock runs down sooner, and the unnatural stimulation only leaves the house it fills with the wildest revelry—more silent, more sad, more deserted, more dead."

"There is only one stimulant that never fails; and yet never intoxicates—Duty. Duty puts a blue sky over every man—up in his heart may be into which the skylark flutters always goes singing."

**Drunk.** Young man, did you ever stop to think how terrible that word sounds? Did you ever think what misery and woe you brought on your friends when you degraded your manhood by getting drunk? O, it is a fearful thing to trample under foot the high claims that God and man have upon you. Drunk! How it rings in the ear of the loving wife! How it makes the heart of the fond mother bleed! How it crushes out the hopes of a dotting father, and brings reproach and shame upon loving sisters! Drunk! See him as he leans against some friendly house. He stands ready to fall into the open jaws of hell, unconscious as to his approaching fate. The wife with tearful eyes and aching heart sits at the window to hear the footsteps of her husband, but alas! they come not. He is drunk! The husband, the parent, is drunk, spending his time and money when he should be at home, enjoying the pleasures and comforts of the family circle. Drunk! he is spending the means of support for liquor, while his family are starving for bread, his children suffering for clothing. Drunk! his reputation is gone! His friends one by one are reluctantly leaving him to his miserable fate. He goes down to his grave "unhonored and unsung." Drunk.

In Arkansas, Eld. Knapp, while baptizing converts at a revival meeting, advanced with a wiry, sharp-eyed old chap into the water. He asked the usual question, whether there was any reason why the ordinance should not be administered. After a pause, a tall, powerful-looking fellow, with an eye like a blaze, who was leaning on a long rifle and quietly looking on, remarked: "Elder, I don't like to interfere in this yer business any, but I want to say that is an old sinner you have got hold of, and I know that one dip won't do him any good. If you want to get the sinner out of him you'll have to anchor him out in deep water over night!"

An exchange says: "Rats cannot live in Alaska—because their heels freeze up solid as fast as the rats can dig them. Naturally the rats get discouraged. At St. Thomas the earthquakes turn their holes wrong side out forty-three times a minute. This surprises the rats, and they leave on the first steamer."

If you desire to see a model person as to looks and worth, consult the first mirror you can find.

## French Almanac.

January—He who is born in this month will be more laborious, and a lover of good wine, but very subject to infidelity; he may, too, often forget to pay his debts, but he will be complaisant, and with a fine singing voice. The lady born in this month will be a pretty, prudent housewife; rather melancholy, but very good tempered.

February—The man born in this month will love money much, but the lady's more; He will be stingy at home, but prodigal abroad. The lady will be a humane and affectionate wife, and a tender mother.

March—The man born in this month will be rather handsome; he will be honest and prudent, but will die poor. The lady will be a passionate chatterbox, somewhat given to fighting, and in old age too fond of the bottle.

April—The man who has the misfortune to be born in this month will be subject to maladies; he will travel to his advantage for he will marry a rich and handsome widow, who will make—what, you no doubt will understand. The lady will be tall and stout, with a little mouth, little feet, little wit, but a great talker and wish a great liar.

May—The man born in this month will be handsome and amiable; he will make his wife happy. The lady will be equally blessed in every respect.

June—The man will be of small stature passionately fond of women and children, but will not be loved in return. The lady will be a giddy personage, and fond of coquet; she will marry at the age of twenty-one, and will be a fool at forty-five.

July—The man will be fair; he will suffer death for the wicked woman he loves. The female of this month will be passably handsome, with a sharp nose and sulky temper.

August—The man will be ambitious and courageous, but too apt to cheat; he will have several maladies and two wives. The lady will be amiable and twice married; but the second husband will cause her to regret the first.

September—He that is born in this month will be wise, strong and prudent, but too easy with his wife, will cause him much uneasiness. The lady, round faced, fair haired, witty, discreet, affable, and loved by her friends.

October—The man will have a handsome face and florid complexion; he will be wicked in his youth, and always inconstant; he will possess one thing and do another, and remain poor. The lady will be pretty a little given to contradiction, a little coquettish, and something too fond of wine; she will have three husbands who will die of grief, and she will best know the reason why.

November—The man born in this month will have a fine face, and be a gay devil. The lady will be large, liberal and full of novelty.

December—The man born in this month will be a good sort of person, though passionate. He will devote himself to the army and be betrayed by his wife. The lady will be amiable and handsome, with a good voice and well proportioned body; she will be married twice, remain poor, but continue honest.

**A HEAVY BLOW.**—A Pennsylvania Colonel is very fond of telling stories, of which he is invariably the hero. The only fault about some of them is that they are highly colored; in short, he always "draws ye long bowe."

"I was once in Harrisburg," says the Colonel, "on official business. During my stay a horse race came off near the capital, and as I am rather partial to horse-racing, I went to see it. Just as the horses were about starting, some fellow insulted me by jostling me rather roughly. Now, you know I don't often fight, but when I strike, why, then I do strike. So I laid out, and gave him a blow that sent him against the fence, into the field, carrying with him nine sections of posts and rails. The fellow laid a short time, then rising himself into a sitting posture, he looked wildly about him. 'Gentlemen, has the storm done much damage? Did the lightning strike anybody but me?'"

**WOMAN'S LOVELINESS.**—The beauty of woman transcends all other forms of beauty, as well in the sweetest of its suggestions as in the fervor of the imagination it awakens. The beauty of a lovely woman is as inspiration, a sweet delirium, a gentle madness. Heaven itself is never so clearly revealed to us as in the face of a beautiful woman.

A curiosity of meanness has been exhibited in San Francisco. During the settlement of an estate in that city, on the 24th of January, it was discovered that a brother of the deceased had charged the estate four dollars for loss of time while attending the funeral.

"Look out for paint," as the girl said when the fellow went to kiss her.

## Superstitions in the Southeast of Ireland.

Having spent some happy juvenile days in the southeastern part of Ireland, including parts of Kilkenny, Wexford, Wick, Carlow, and Waterford, I had many opportunities of becoming acquainted with the "manners and customs" of every grade of society, from the squire to the peasant, and therefore picked up many of the sayings and doings of these districts. One thing struck me as most remarkable, and that was, when any popular custom, tradition, or, I may say, superstition existed, there was not the slightest difference of opinion between the educated and the most humble or illiterate persons—all held fast to the same belief, no matter how absurd. I speak of the laity generally, but do not include the clergy of any sect or denomination. The following jots may be interesting:

When the cat scratches the legs of a table or chair, it is a sign of rain;











